



### INCORRECT POSITION.

That Assumed by a Majority of Bicycle Riders Is Unsafe and Wasteful of Power.

Anyone who considers the bicycle of five or six years ago, and who looks at the machines of to-day, must be struck with the remarkable difference which exists between the designs of then and now, more particularly in the position of the saddle, although perhaps it is not quite so accurate to speak of this as a difference in design, as a difference in fitting and adjustment by the rider. In many cases, however, the position assumed by a large proportion of the riders of today is quite as wrong as was that of the years that have gone, and while fully admitting that the cycle manufacturer has to follow the fashion, and supply that which his customers require, it is our object to point out the error of their way.

With the idiotic, absurd and awkward backward "squat" of three or four years ago, who does not remember the serious statements that such a position was the only one suitable for speed purposes, and that, however inelegant it might be, it of all positions was the right one for the scorcher—and yet what do we see to-day? It is not the slow rider and the tourist who have jumped to the opposite extreme, but the racing man and the would-be speed merchant, the latter very much more than the true speed man.

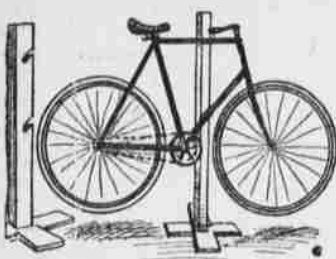
As a matter of fact, the bicycle as we see it ridden by the rational rider of to-day, and the seasoned tourist, is about as correct in its adjustment and position as it can well be, but the position in which the rider is hung out to dry on the projecting peak of an unduly forward saddle, while he kicks backwheels at his pedals, and has to support himself on his dropped handle-bar, is just as wrong as the old, far-away rear position was in the other direction—indeed, not only the saddle but the handles on most machines of the latter class are about as wrongly positioned as they can be, for it will be noticed that very many of our fastest path-riders adopt handle-bars very little dropped below their saddle level, whereas we see riders about the streets with the handle-grips set six or eight inches below. This position is incorrect, inelegant, unsafe and wasteful of power, and the sooner the younger generation of riders recognize that it is so the better.—Golden Days.

### NEAT CLEANING STAND.

Pennsylvania Man Has Evolved an Idea Which Is Worthy to Be Imitated.

With all its desirable qualities, it must be admitted that the bicycle is the meanest piece of property on earth to handle when it is not being ridden. Tom V. Hendricks, of Brookville, Pa., has a way of making his wheel "hold still" while he cleans it, that seems worthy of wide imitation.

The post shown may be fastened in any convenient manner, but it should



### SIMPLE CLEANING STAND.

fairly rigid. Place the frame of bicycle against the post and mark carefully at the top and bottom of each tube; saw two notches, as shown. A piece of cloth or leather should prevent actual contact with the wood. A wooden "button" may be secured near each tube and turned, to prevent the frame coming out.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

### Popularity of the Tandem.

The popularity of the tandem in certain cities and the disfavor with which it is looked upon in others is one of the inexplicable facts of the cycle trade. Just why people should enjoy riding together in certain sections and decline to "double up" in others is beyond the comprehension of the average mortal. In Chicago, Rochester and several other cities it is the height of a rider's ambition to own a tandem, while in Cleveland, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, and any number of other cities, a double seater is almost as superfluous to a dealer's stock as a solid tire machine would be. The majority of manufacturers are not at all sorry to note a general falling off in the demand for the larger machines, since the makers never have been able to secure the price they should get for the two-seaters when the extra work and the small percentage of demand for them is taken into consideration.—The Wheel.

### Rise and Fall of Prices.

It is interesting to note the rise and fall in bicycle prices during the last 21 years. In 1877 wheels of the highest grade sold for \$125.00. In 1883 the price had advanced to \$142.50. Two years later the "ordinary" reached its highest value and the best grade sold for \$150. In 1887 the price had dropped to \$130. The rear-driving safety made its appearance in 1888 at \$125, and four years later, when pneumatic tires were added, the price was \$150. From 1892 the price steadily declined until 1897, when the standard figures were \$100. The following year the advent of the chainless again raised the price to \$125. Present prices are \$75 for the chainless and \$50 for the best chain wheels. The opinion is freely expressed that prices have reached the lowest point, and that future values will tend upward. This view is supported by the advance in the cost of materials and labor and the general prosperity of the country.

### Too Much Electricity.

A Pennsylvania trolley company had to play a wheelman \$1,200 because its electricity got into a barbed wire fence near the track, and when the rider took hold of his wheel, which he had leaned against the fence, he couldn't let go until his hand and arm were shriveled.

### SUITS FOR WHEELING.

Still an interesting subject to most women, although no longer a bone of contention.

Bicycle riding having now become almost as common a habit as walking, the bicycle costume is an interesting subject to most women, although it is no longer the burning topic that it was at first, when it served as a bone of contention for extremists both pro and con. All women do not wear the same kind of bicycle suit, not simply because there is diversity in taste, but because there are individual points to be considered, such as age, weight and the sort of riding to be done. A woman who bowls along a few miles upon an asphalted pavement in the level streets of a city can clothe herself much more daintily than one who takes long trips over rough country roads where mud, water and dust are abundant, tumbles a thing to be anticipated, and a drenching shower not an impossibility, to say nothing of a great deal of exertion and consequent warmth, prone to wilt frills and furbelows. Frills and furbelows are never, indeed, appropriate to bicycle clothing, which should be always of the tailor-made order, trim, close and free from floating ends and fluttering accessories, but white, mastic and pale gray gowns, patent leather shoes and similar attire may be worn by the easy rider, who is contented with a spin around the square, whereas the country excursionist must get herself up in a far more substantial fashion.

### WITHOUT HANDLE-BARS.

Newly-Invented Wheel Is Steered Altogether by the Motion of the Rider's Body.

A bicycle without any semblance of a handle-bar, but which is steered entirely by the motions of the rider's body, is the invention of Simon Metzger. Many wheelmen have the present type of wheel so completely under



SELF-STEERING BICYCLE.

their control that they can guide the machine in this way, but only on smooth ground, whereas with the bicycle of Mr. Metzger this feat is rendered not only easy, but absolutely safe on all roads. In the construction of this machine the stem of the steering wheel is supplied with a reversibly extending steady bar, having a spring causing it to bear slightly on a support. This pressure is sufficient to hold the wheel steady, but not great enough to interfere with its free motion, so that it yields to every motion of the body. The fork of the front wheel is turned slightly under instead of outward, and the steering wheel is slightly smaller than the other, whereby the guiding of the machine is rendered more easy. The steady bar also offers a means of steering by the hand in case of any sudden emergency.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Difference in Bicycles.

There is a peculiar quality in a high-grade bicycle known as "life" which is as difficult to explain as it is to understand by any rider other than an expert. It is something like the feeling one experiences in riding a well-bred horse. Certain machines seem to be possessed of this quality in an extraordinary degree, and respond to every movement of the rider like a living thing, while other machines, carefully built and apparently right in every respect, drag and are as dead in riding as a wheelbarrow. Every bearing about a machine is perfectly fitted, with cones, axles and balls properly tempered for the strain they have to withstand, and when every other part is built in keeping, then that machine will run easily and give its owner perfect satisfaction. Such a machine cannot be turned out cheaply, and this accounts for the fact that a really high-grade machine will always secure a comparatively high price.

### What the League Has Done.

Fourteen states require railroads to carry bicycles as baggage. Every wheelman in these states is indebted to the League of American Wheelmen for the passage of the necessary laws requiring the railroads to so carry bicycles, for in every case was the league to be credited with the laws which have saved hundreds of thousands of dollars to wheelmen generally, whether members of the organizations or not. The league is working in many other directions, and its officers are constantly urging wheelmen to become members that the work may become even more effective because of the moral effect of large numbers demanding legislation or making requests.

### Cycles in Postal Service.

The London Ironmonger hears from a reliable source that the British post office authorities, after completing their inquiry into the subject of extending the use of cycles, have decided to employ cycles in future on a very large scale for the collection of letters not only in country districts, but also from the suburbs of London and other large towns. It is anticipated that the saving of time effected will far more than outweigh the extra cost. Large contracts for the delivery of suitable machines will in due course be placed by the post office officials, and we understand that these contracts will be confined to British manufacturers.

### He Had Been There.

Walker—It must have been a horrible torture to be broken on the wheel. Wheeler—It is. I went broke on a wheel once myself.—N. Y. Journal.



### JEST ERBOUT AS BIG AS ME.

There's a feller livin' round here, Somewhere, that I'm layin' for; An' whenever I kin find him, Let me tell yer, there'll be war. He is always cuttin' rusties, Always gettin' inter scrapes; An' the worst is, folks is always Puttin' blame on me—Jim Mapee, 'Cause he happens fer to Jest erbout as big as me.

Spokin' pa should lose his hammer (Sech things, somehow, will get lost, I will hear him tellin' mother When 't was got an' what it cost; An' he thinks a boy has had it, 'Jest erbout the size of Jim, 'The chances are fer fludin'. He will say, 'most mighty alim.' There it is, agin, yer see! 'Jest erbout as big as me."

Mebbe mother makes some cookies, Leaves 'em on the pantry shelf, Where, the window bein' open, They most say, 'jest help yerself! Course, I don't do any countin', But I don't eat more than ten; Though ma says they're most all taken— 'Some young feller's been too free 'Jest erbout as big as me."

I would like to find that chap, sir, An' to find out what's his name; Fer I've got a sneakin' notion That they think it's me to blame. They don't say so when they're talkin', 'Course, they say, 'It wasn't Jim; Must a-been that other feller. That we're apt to take fer him. But their eyes look kinder sideways An' they mean me all the time. Oh, I'm goin' ter look that feller Now, sir, yer kin bet a dime! He's no business to be Jest erbout as big as me."

### A STRANGE NURSERY.

The Surinam Toad Carries Her Family Around in Little Pouches on Her Back.

The Surinam toad is the possessor of one of the strangest nurseries known to science. It lives in the dense tropical forests of Guiana and Brazil, and is a true water-haunter. But at the breeding season the female undergoes a curious change of integument. The skin on her back grows pulpy, soft and jelly-like. She lays her eggs in the water; but as soon as she has laid them, her lord and master plasters them on to her impressionable back with his feet, so as to secure them from all assaults of enemies. Every egg is pressed separately into a bed of the soft skin, which soon closes over it automatically, thus burying each in a little cell or niche, where it undergoes its further development. The tadpoles pass through their larval stage within the cell, and then hop out, as the illustration shows, in the four-legged condition. As soon as they have gone off to shift for themselves, the mother toad finds herself with a ragged and honey-combed skin, which must be very uncomfortable. So she rubs the remnant of it off against stones or the bark of



SURINAM TOAD CARRYING HER FAMILY.

trees, and redevels a similar back afresh at the next breeding season. Almost never do we find a device in nature which occurs only once. The nature hardly exists; nature is a great copyist. At least two animals of wholly unlike kinds are apt to sure to hit independently upon the self-same mechanism. So it is not surprising to learn that a catfish has invented an exactly similar mode of carrying its young to that adopted by the Surinam toad; only, here it is on the under surface, not the upper one, that the spaw is plastered. The eggs of this catfish, whose scientific name is Aspredo, are pressed into the skin below the body, and so borne about by the mother till they hatch. This is one of two instances where the female fish herself assumes the care of her offspring, instead of leaving it entirely to her excellent partner.—Strand Magazine.

### SOME BIBLE FACTS.

Statistics Which Are of Particular Interest to Studious Sunday-School Pupils.

In the Bible, 3,568,473 letters, 775,593 words, 31,375 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The longest book is Psalms, which has 150 divisions. The shortest is Second John, which has one chapter of 13 verses.

The longest chapter is the 119th psalm, which has 176 verses. The shortest, the 117th psalm, which has 2 verses. The longest verse is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther. It has 90 words. The shortest is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of John. It has two words.

The 8th verse of the 115th psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The 37th chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of Second Kings are alike. In the 107th psalm the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses are alike. Each verse of the 136th psalm ends alike.

Esther is the only book in which the name of God is found. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet.

Guarding Babies in France. A law has been passed forbidding any one to give solid food of any kind to infants of France. Owing to its low and rapidly declining birth rate, France has weakened to the fact that she must take care of her babies. So now has the birth rate become that it means an annual loss of 20,000 in population.

### GOAT FOND OF INK.

Nothing Satisfies Billy's Epicurean Taste Quite So Much as Black Writing Fluid.

A valued acquaintance of a Twenty-second lumber yard is an elderly goat whose gastronomic propensities rival the reputed accomplishments of his comic paper prototype. Ink is the appetizing delicacy which appeals to the epicurean taste of this goat, and he will not only eat newspapers and blotters, but considers pads used for letter press purposes toothsome morsels, provided they have been long enough in use to have become covered with the ink soaked from copied letters. Every written thing has to be handled with care outside the lumber office, else it will go



HE TASTED THE INK.

to swell the quantity of literature which has been devoured by this caprine gourmand.

One day last week a small boy employed by a stationery firm entered the lumber yard to deliver a bottle of ink. The youth was not aware of the peculiar characteristics of the goat, and unsupervised nothing when the animal sniffed and approached. Just before he reached the office the boy felt himself performing sundry aerial convolutions and when he sat up he saw the goat placidly licking the ink from the plank pavement near the brick wall of the office against which the quart bottle had burst. The goat greedily chewed the sawdust and shavings which had become saturated with the black fluid, and smacked his lips between bites.—Chicago Daily News.

### FUNNY FIRE BRIGADE.

Constantinople Has a Department Whose Operations Would Make Our Firemen Laugh.

Of all the queer things to be found in Constantinople, none seem so stupid as the fire engines, if they can be called by so big a name. The houses in that city are almost all built of wood, and if a fire does start, it burns fast and fiercely, and yet the precautions taken for discovering fires and the methods of extinguishing them are most feeble.

There is a constant watch kept on the summit of the old Genoese tower in Galata; a similar watch is kept on the tall tower of the Seraskier in Stamboul, and another on a hill behind Candil, one of the suburbs. From this place a cannon is fired to give warning of a fire, and when this takes place the shutters of all the houses, crying: "There is a fire in such and such a quarter." And then the fire department comes running down the street. It consists of a long barrel carried on the shoulders of half a dozen men, who are relieved as fast as they get tired by other men who run along with them. Arrived at the scene of the fire, there is tremendous confusion. All the firemen get in one another's way, and perhaps in the course of an hour a feeble hand-pump is playing gentle streams of water somewhere in the neighborhood of the burning buildings, if the fire has not burned itself out by that time. How would such a system work in any American city? Yet this is the Constantinople method of not putting out fires. So far there is no case on record of one having been quenched by this funny brigade.

### Struggle with a Cougar.

In company with an Indian a Port Arthur (Wash.) man went fishing for salmon in a rocky river. Suddenly a big cougar appeared at the entrance to a cave, and with a roar crouched to spring at the Indian. The white man threw his fish spear at the cougar, while the Indian ran for his life. The spear entered the animal's neck and ear, and thus the man held him at a distance and tried to drown him. But the cougar was too strong and agile for that, and finally the spear came out of its hold. For four long hours the man and the cougar fought, the cougar walking around and around, and every once in awhile making a spring, which the man every time repulsed with the spear. The combat only ended when the Indian returned, after a 12-mile trip, with a gun. His first shot wounded the beast in the side; the second lodged in its head and killed it.

### Horse Defends a Dog.

Dogs and horses generally get on well together, but the following story from Manchester proves that in some cases the friendship is something more than a mere toleration of each other. A carriage horse, accompanied by his stable companion, a retriever dog, to which he was exceedingly attached, was drinking at a trough near the exchange. While the dog was waiting for his friend to finish his draught a large mastiff picked a quarrel with him which ended in a fight. The mastiff, as may be supposed, had the better of the battle, and the retriever was severely bitten. The horse, the moment he heard his friend's cry, broke from the man who was holding him, hurried to the rescue, and after kicking the mastiff across the street, returned to the trough and finished his drink.

Because They Killed Sheep. Little four-year-old Flossie was looking at a picture book and finally said: "Mamma, why do men hunt lions and tigers?" "Because they are cruel and kill sheep and the poor little innocent lambs," replied her mother. "Then why don't they hunt the butchers, too?" she asked.—Chicago Journal.

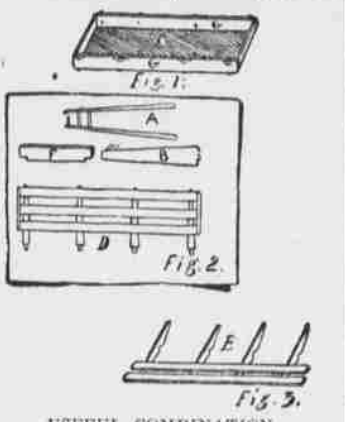
Just What She Said. "Did you sister say she's 20 yet?" asked the young man. "Yes; she says she's 20 yet," replied the young brother.—Yonkers Statesman.



### HANDY COMBINATION.

Description of a Nonpatented, Serviceable and Cheap Hay, Stock and Log Rack.

I saw some time ago, a request for a combination wagon ladder, stock rack, etc. I send you a sketch of mine, or part of it, rather. Anyone handy with tools can make it, and it need not cost over two dollars for bolts and iron. I made mine, and would not part with it for several times its cost. Make it any length desired; mine is 16 feet—long enough for two horses, and to haul 15 head of 200-pound hogs. The sills G, Fig. 1, are 2 by 8, red elm, and the uprights A and B, Fig. 2, should be heavy at the bottom and taper to 2 by 2 at the



### USEFUL COMBINATION.

top. They fasten in the rollers with bolts. They are the only bolts that have to be removed in changing from one to the other. The balance of it I made out of iron. It is light; one man can handle it easily. Have the bottom boards to fit snugly, but do not nail them.

By using the main body C, Fig. 1, with two extra bolsters F, Fig. 2, you have a good log rigging. For the stock rack, taper the posts. Use iron boards. Have your blacksmith make eight square sockets, 1 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches, to bolt on side, of sills G. Use one-quarter-inch bolts for these. I used old buggy tires. Make end-gates like the side D, Fig. 2. Use rods also. Make two light gates for partitions; it makes three pens. Hogs cannot crowd them. Hooks and staples will do for two middle gates. E, Fig. 3, is one side for wagon ladders. Have the arms notched just enough to set square on the sill after the round ends are in the two-inch hole on opposite side. You can also have extra side boards, tight, for hauling wood, corn, etc. One man can unfold this combination. Store it in a small place. You can surely find a dry place for it. This is my own invention, not patented, and if you use it once you will like it.—Ohio Farmer.

### NOT A GOOD RATION.

Ont Straw Diminishes the Flow of Milk and Otherwise Injures Dairy Cows.

Generally right after the threshing machine has pulled out of the barnyard the cattle are turned in to pick up the scattered heads and loose wheat and oat as much as they wish from the straw stack. There is nothing so detrimental to the flow of milk as straw, especially oat straw. I have known milch cows that were giving two and a half to three gallons of milk a day, in two weeks to decrease to less than a gallon a day. Not that they were fed on straw. They had good fresh fall pastures, but they were allowed to eat from the strawstack also.

I know by experience that nothing gives the butter such a cheesy taste and smell, besides making it much harder to churn, as feeding the cows oat straw. It also dries up the flow of milk much faster than any other feed you can give them. Save your straw for your young stock; they will do well on it if you give them some ground corn along with it. Feed your cows middlings, with good clover or timothy hay, or, what is better yet, cornfeed or silage. I know of no better dry feed for milch cows than cornfeed. Feed them that. Keep oat straw away from them and there will be no decrease in the flow of milk in the fall and winter.—Beatrice M. Ebbinghaus, in Ohio Farmer.

### Serious Menace to Health.

It would be safe to say that preservatives in anything to be eaten, in the shape of boracic acid, salicylic acid, formalin, and the whole family, are a damage to the health of those who eat them, says New York Farmer. No number of certificates from chemists and medical men who are willing to sell an opinion on these subjects should have any weight with sensible people. There has been a good deal of such dirty work done, and by men who rate themselves as authorities in such questions, but such opinions have no weight among their professional brethren whose opinions are not for sale. It seems a pity that such men can have any standing among their honest and conscientious brethren, and if the truth could be fully known we opine such would be found to be the case.

### Milking in Fly Time.

The perpetual switching of a cow's tail into the milker's face and eyes is extremely annoying, aside from the liability of getting dirt switched from the tail into the milk pail. Some milkers tie the cow's tail to her leg, but the flies make the cow so uneasy that she will soon switch her tail loose, or else will break into a run. The best way to keep flies from a cow is to rub a little grease over her back and sides, and a very little will be enough. Then spread over her branches cut from the trees, allowing the green leaves to extend down her sides. The milker can then milk in comfort. It will need a fresh branch every two or three days, keeping it in water when not used as a shade for the cow.—American Cultivator.

### Mend the Road in Summer.

During dry weather is the time to prepare the roads for wet weather.

### Delay Is Expensive.

Fix the road when it should be fixed. Don't wait until it must be fixed.

### HE WAS REJECTED.

But He Stuck to His Job and by a Lucky Hit Won the Coveted Prize.

"It was such a good joke on me," said the girl in the gray velvet coat to the girl in the blue velvet shoulder cape, as they stirred their hot chocolate, "that I must tell you. You know how John has been proposing to me at regular intervals ever since he was out of knickerbockers. Well, he did it again the other night, and with his usual facility, chose an occasion when I was very cross. 'He did it a little more awkwardly than usual, too, deliberately choosing the old-fashioned method of offering me his hand and heart.' Here she paused to drink some chocolate, and the girl in blue asked breathlessly what she said.

"Oh!" remarked the other, in the tone of one relating an event of no importance, "I told him that I believed I was already provided with the full quota of bodily organs, and that I wouldn't deprive him. 'And what did he say?' 'Well, Belle, that's the funny thing. He seemed to brace up, and said, politely, that at any rate there was no doubt about my having my full share of cheek. And I was so delighted to find a man capable of even that much repartee on being rejected—that I accepted him.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### The Battle Field Route.

The Veterans of sixty-one and five and their friends, who are going to attend the 3rd G. A. R. Annual Encampment at Philadelphia in September, could not select a better nor more historic route than the Big Four, Chesapeake & Ohio, with splendid service from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis on the Big Four, connecting at Indianaapolis or Cincinnati and then over the Picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio along the Ohio river to Huntington, West Va., thence through the foot-hills of the Alleghenies, over the Mountains, through the famous Springs Region of Virginia to Staunton, Va., between which point and Washington are many of the most prominent Battlefields: Waynesboro, Gordonsville, Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock, Kettle Run, Manassas, Bull Run, Fairfax, and a score of others nearly as prominent. Washington is next, and thence via the Pennsylvania Line direct to Philadelphia. There will be three rates in effect for this business: 1st. Continuous passage, with no stop-over privilege; 2nd. Going and coming same route with one stop-over in each direction; 3rd. Circuitous route, going one way and back another with one stop-over in each direction. For full information as to Routes, Rates, etc., address J. C. Tucker, G. M. A., 234 Clark St., Chicago.

The reason why a young pig eats so much is because he wants to be a hog.—Princeton Tiger.

### Power of a Woman.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five days to find out where she put things.—Berlin Herald.

The Nickel Plate Road, with its Peerless Trio of Fast Express Trains Daily and Unexcelled Dining Car Service, offers rates lower than via other lines. The Short Line between Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston.

### One Strike at Golf.

Good Man—Do you know what becomes of little boys that use bad words when they are playing marbles? Bad Boy—Yep! They grow up an' plays golf.—Chicago Evening News.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

### Budgey's Nose.

"Mamma, 'What is it, dear?' 'Isn't the pineapple on papa's face almost ripe enough to pick?'—Puck.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

Daughter—"Papa went off in great good humor this morning." Mother—"My goodness! That reminds me; I forgot to ask him for any money."—Boston Traveller.

Don't forget that silence is the mother of truth.—Chicago Daily News.

Fruit to be avoided by bathers—currants.—Punch.

Everyone is at least this mean: If he pays tax on his dog, he wants other people to pay on their dogs.—Athens Globe.

Cast thy manuscript upon the literary waste; it shall return to you after many days—if you have taken the precaution to inclose a stamp.—St. Louis Republic.

"That was a crazy thing for those three wise men of Gotham to do to sea in a bowl." "Oh, I don't know. They were wise enough to want to get out of Gotham."—Boston Transcript.

Bill—"It's hard to understand some women." Jill—"Why?" Bill—"The other day a woman in a Brooklyn court refused to kiss the Bible, but crossed her pet dog a dozen times while on the witness stand."—Yonkers Statesman.

Prof. Tyndall avers that blue-eyed women should always marry black-eyed men. That is all well enough as a theory; but when a woman-struck young man gets fairly gone on a pretty girl he'll marry her, if he can, even if her eyes are pea-green.—Montgomery Advertiser.

"Some women who claim that they wouldn't marry the best man on earth," said the Manyuk philosopher, "find out after embarking in matrimony that they have unwittingly kept their word."—Philadelphia Record.

"Poor man," said the lady of the house, "you look half-starved. If you'll cut some wood I'll give you a good dinner." "Madam," replied the dignified pilgrim, "while I am forced to admit that my appetite is quite sharp, still it is not wood. Good day."—Philadelphia Record.

Lacked Foresight.—Mrs. Pepper—"You don't act much like a man on earth, but when you proposed to me you told me that you fell in love with me at first sight." Mr. Pepper—"And it was the truth I certainly didn't have the gift of second sight, or I never would have done it."—Philadelphia North American.

### Mrs. Col. Richardson.

SAVED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM, No. 72,596.]

"You have saved my life, snatched me from the brink of the grave almost, and I wish to thank you. About eighteen months ago I was a total wreck, physically. I had been troubled with leucorrhoea for some time, but had given hardly any attention to the trouble.

"At last inflammation of the womb and ovaries resulted and then I suffered agonies, had to give up my profession (musician and piano player), was confined to my bed and bed became a terrible cross. My husband summoned the best physicians, but their benefit was but temporary at best. I believe I should have contracted the morphia habit under their care, if my common sense had not intervened.

"One day my husband noticed the advertisement of your remedies and immediately bought me a full trial. Soon the pain in my ovaries was gone. I am now well, strong and robust, walk, ride a wheel, and feel like a girl in her teens. I would not be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is like water of life to me. I am very gratefully and sincerely your well-wisher, and I heartily recommend your remedies. I hope some poor creature may be helped to health by reading my story."—Mrs. Col. E. P. RICHARDSON, Bismarck, Wis.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, it makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, improving nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen R. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Corrupt.

Biggs—The corruption among public officials is shameful.

Boggs—I should say so. I had to tip the custom house inspector five dollars just to bring a few diamonds in without paying duty.—N. Y. Journal.

### Laue's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

### Eggs and the Drama.

"After mature reflection," wrote the editor of the Louisville Star of the West and Voice of Truth, "we have decided not to publish any more notices of extraordinary large eggs. We find that the notices tend to create the impression that Louisville is not a great theater town."

Of course, it was likely to hurt his circulation, but art was art.—Detroit Journal.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pico's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

### Does Your Head Ache?

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